

LAST CALL

Mirrors in all
Sizes,
Medicine
Cabinet,
Floor Mops,
Dusters.

OF THIS MAMMOTH FURNITURE SALE

We are nearly through and to insure a quick clearance we are willing to make great sacrifices, every one of

Pictures of all
sizes and de-
scription at
your own Price.
They make
ideal gifts.

which is to the advantage of the purchaser. You have been waiting for the last fall in prices--it is here. Now is your opportunity. The goods are here. You have to buy Xmas gifts. The price is down. Don't put it off. Buy now.

\$10.00 cotton felt Mattress	\$6.50	\$12.00 Oriole Go-Basket	\$21.00 Mahogany Settee leather	\$15.00
12.00 50lb Felt Mattress	8.00		15.00 Music Cabinet	9.00
A good woven wire Bed Spring	\$1.50	\$5.00	A good Mattress full sizes	1.75
\$3.50 Bissell cyco. Ball Bearing Sweeper	\$3.00	\$21 Taylor Rocker		\$17.00
3.25 " " " " " "	2.75	19 " " " " " "		13.00
2.75 " " " " " "	2.40	15 " " " " " "		11.00
2.25 " " " " " "	1.75	13.50 " " " " " "		9.00
30.00 Kitchen Cabinet	24.00	16 Oak Dressing table		10.00

HAWLEY & WARNER

Christmas Musings

There are warmer handshakings on this night than during the bypast twelve months. friend lives in the mind of friend. There is more charity at this time than at any other. Poverty and scanty clothing and fireless grates come home to the bosoms of the rich, and they give of their abundance. The very redbreast of the woods enjoys his Christmas feast. Good feeling incarnates itself in plum pudding. The Master's words, "The poor have ye always with you," wear at this time a deep significance. For at least one night on each year over all Christendom there is brotherhood. And good men, sitting amongst their families, or by a solitary fire, when they remember the bright light that shone over the poor clowns huddling on the Bethlehem plains 1,900 years ago, the apparition of shining angels overhead, the song "Peace on earth and good will toward men," which for the first time hallowed the midnight air--pray for that strain's fulfillment, that battle and strife may vex the nations no more, that not only on Christmas eve, but the whole year round men shall be brethren, owning one father in heaven.

Economical.

Wife (who has been out shopping all day)—Oh, dear, how tired and hungry I am! Husband—Didn't you have any lunch in town? Wife—A plate of soup only; I didn't feel that I could afford to have more. Husband—Did you find the hat you wanted? Wife—Oh, yes; it is a perfect dream. John, and it cost only \$28!—Collier's Weekly.

His Mistake.

They were in the thick of their first quarrel.
"I thought your tastes were simple," said the husband. "I didn't expect to find you such a high flier."
"Yes, you did," she answered. "You knew all about my being a high flier, as you call it, but you thought I'd be dirigible."

A Limit to Lincoln's Remark.
Hub (musingly)—As Lincoln said, a man may fool some of the people all of the time and all the people some of the time—Wife (briskly)—But you can't fool me any of the time.—Boston Transcript.

THE NEXT STEP.

Do not be too anxious to see all the way ahead of you. It may not be best for you. The man who carries a lantern on a dark night can see perfectly to take the next step. He can take only one at a time, and when he takes that step the light moves forward for the next one.

Nibbling.

To nibble or not to nibble, that is the question.
Whether it is better to eat three square meals a day or to take arms against a score of little nagging appetites and by yielding end them—for the time being.

To bite, to crunch—aye, there's the question—and by a bite to think we end the heartburn and the thousand stomach aches that nibbling is heir to—there's the rub.

Much better were our quietus made with a bare beefsteak.—Life.

The Other Side.

"Do you think you can support my daughter in the style to which she has been accustomed?" asked Mr. Cumrox.

"I hadn't thought of the matter in exactly the light you suggest," replied the nervous youth. "I—I'll be leaving a pretty good home myself."—Exchange.

In Modern Garb.

"Miss Wombat is causing some controversy about our coming tableaux."

"As to why?"

"She proposes to pose as Columba in high heeled shoes and a picture hat."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Same Thing.

"Pa, is an aviary where the aviators stay?"

"No, son; it is a place where they keep birds."

"Well, ain't aviators bird men?"—Baltimore American.

Unkind.

"I understand he inherited a fortune?"

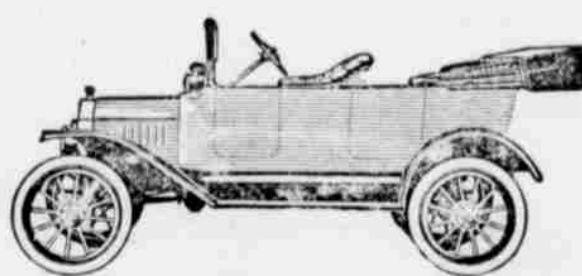
"Yes; he was his rich uncle's only heir."

"I thought so."

"What do you mean?"

"Nobody who had more than one heir to choose from would have picked him to leave all his money to."—Detroit Free Press.

FORD TAX LICENSE LESS!



If you own a Ford you are lucky, and if you don't and expect to buy a Car, please compare the Ford Tax to be paid in 1916, with that of other cars.

FORD ROADSTER:
Horse Power, 22 5.50
weight 1300 lbs. 3.35
Total License Tax 8.75

FORD TOURING CAR:
Horse Power, 22 5.50
weight 1500 lbs. 3.75
Total License Tax, 9.25

The Ford Car will not only give you more, better and surer service than any car made, but every item of cost of maintenance will be less, including tires, oil, gasoline, repairs, and license tax. As one customer put it: "THERE IS NO REASON WHY I SHOULD NOT BUY A FORD."

PACKER & GIDDINGS
COUNTY DEALERS.

The Boy Who Didn't Believe

He didn't believe in Santa Claus
As the king o' the Christmas crowned;
"How can he come down a chimney,
An' he so fat an' round?
An' where's the reason an' where's the proof
'Bout reindeer runnin' acrost the roof?"

An' so it came, on the Christmas eve,
He built the biggest fire
The chimney ever had known, an' said
As the red flames climbed up higher:
"I'll find where your Santy Claus is at;
I'll b'lieve in him if he comes through that!"

An' Santy Claus, he came along
With a merry laugh an' shout,
An' he called to the North Wind, brave an' strong:
"Come! Blow that fire out!"
An' down he came as the North Wind blew,
An' the little boy said, "I b'lieve in you!"

Sounded That Way.

"The boys at our school had a chinning contest."

"What good is school to you if that is the language you use?"

"Why, it was a chinning contest, dad. You see how many times you can chin a horizontal bar."

"Oh, I thought you were talking about a debate."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Not an Easy Road.

An interpreter of Buddhism tells of the eightfold path by which that teacher directed to Nirvana, "the absence of craving." The points are as follows: Right comprehension, right resolution, right speech, right acts, right way of earning a livelihood, right efforts, right thoughts, right state of a peaceful mind.

Winks—Yes! I was particularly interested in the justice. It'll be just what I needed. So you enjoyed the circus? Dinks—So you enjoyed the circus? Sympathetic Administration.

Icebergs.
Icebergs sometimes last as long as 200 years before they melt entirely away.

The Countercheck Quarrelsome.

Robert Lowe, the great English commoner, was exceedingly sarcastic and frequently ungallant. Upon the occasion of a well known wedding he began to descant on the absurdities of the marriage service. "When I married," he said, "all the worldly goods with which I endowed my wife might have been carried in a bundle over my shoulder." "Ah, but Robert," interposed Mrs. Lowe, "there was your great intellect!" "Well, I certainly did not endow you with that, dear," was the rejoinder.—Argonaut.

North Borneo Savages.

In the interior of British North Borneo are natives who have never seen a white man and who live by the spear and blow pipe, just as did their ancestors of the tenth century. Elephants and rhinoceroses are so plentiful that they are a nuisance to owners of rubber and coconut estates by destroying young trees, and "the telegraph line" across the country is out of commission a third of the time because the elephants rub against the posts and push them down.

One Sided.

Wife—I had a very interesting conversation this afternoon. Hub—Who was the listener?—Boston Transcript.